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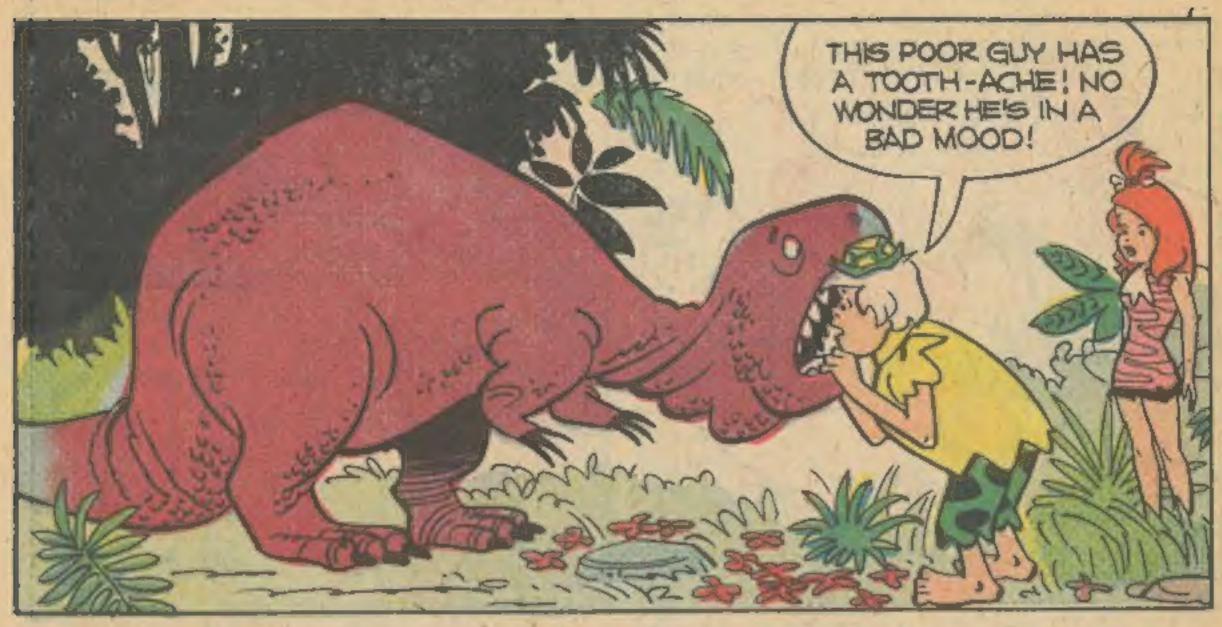




















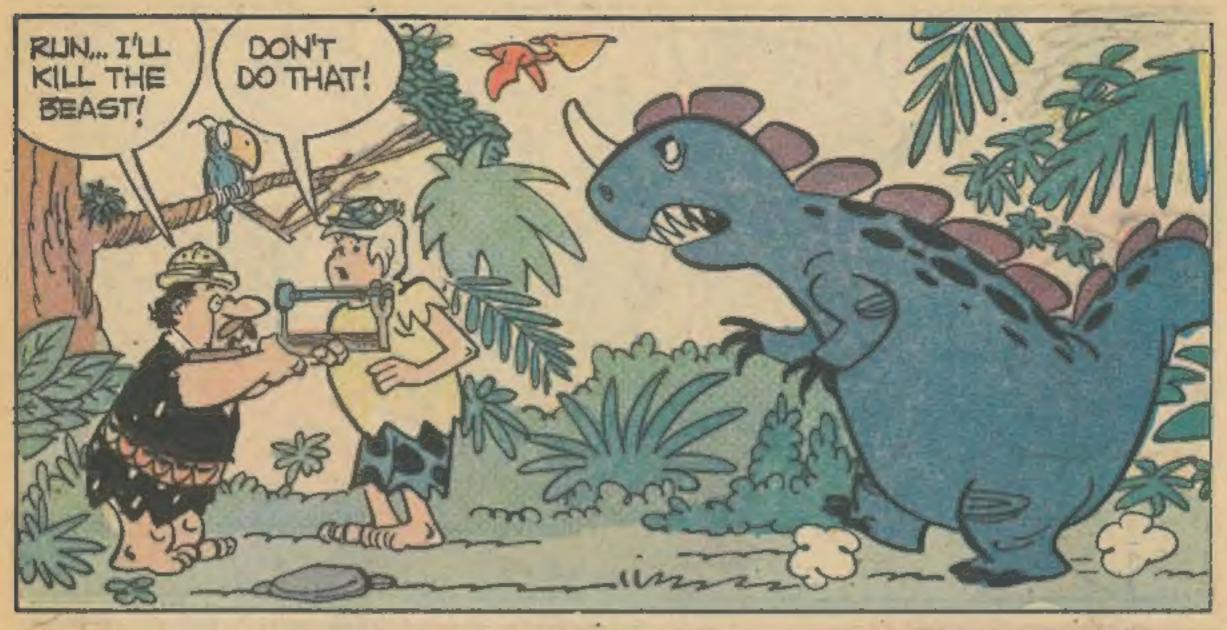












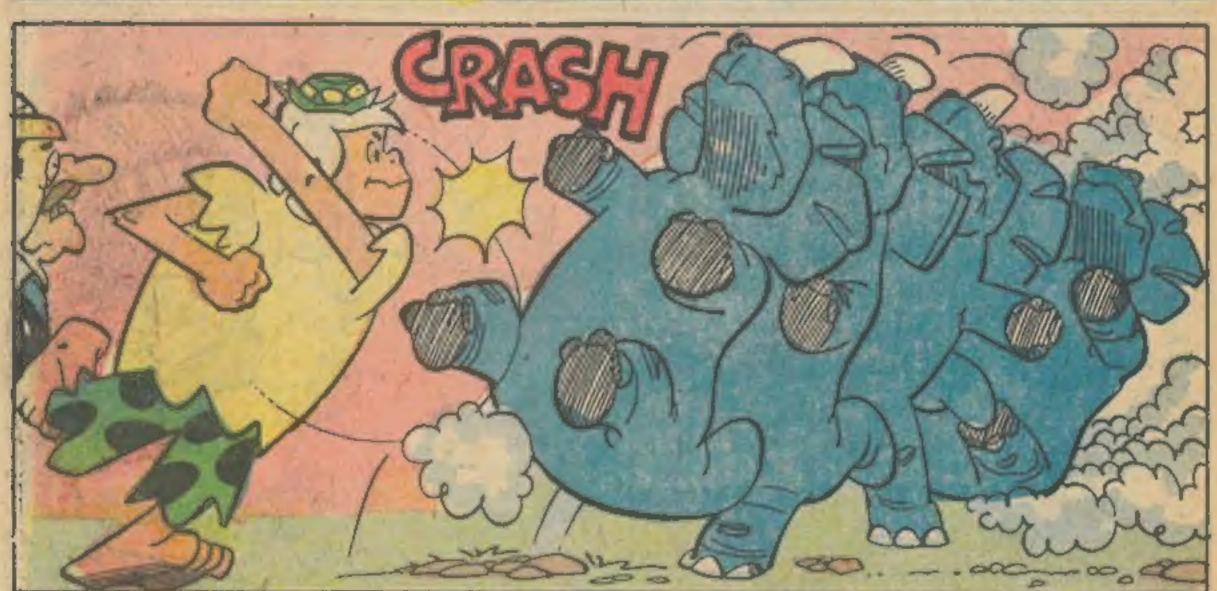


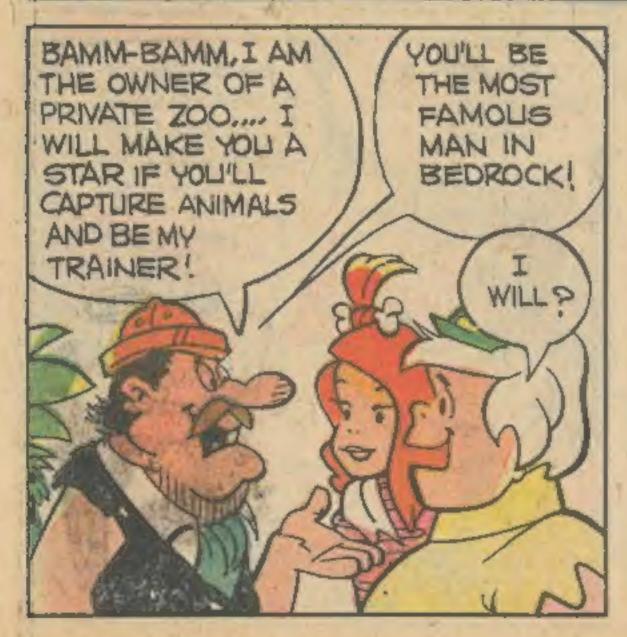




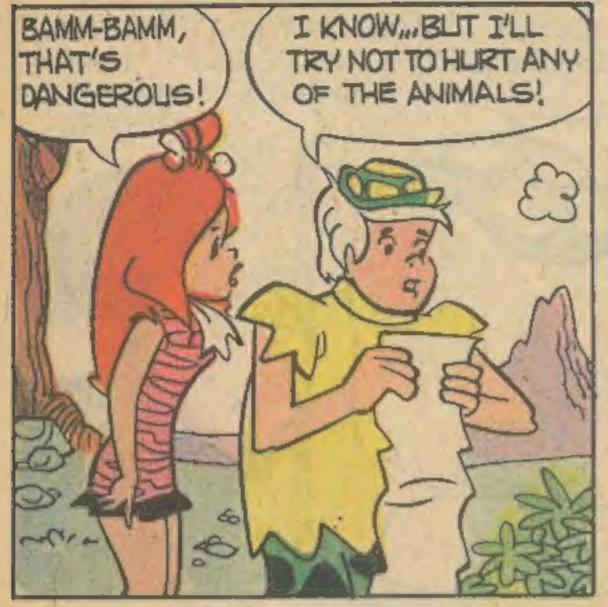


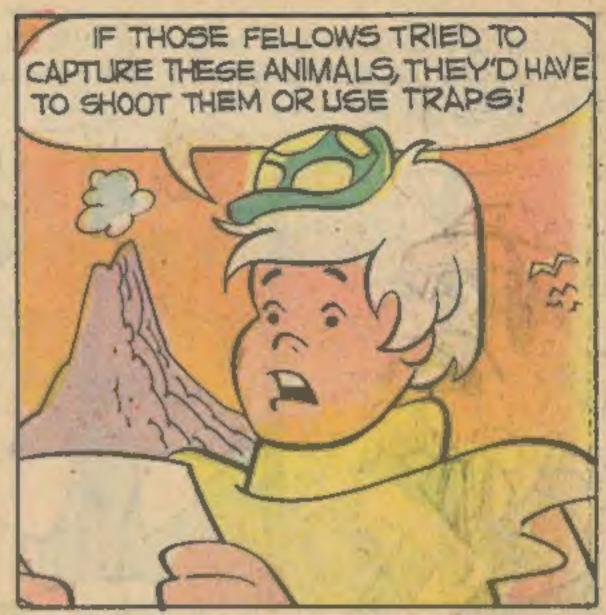










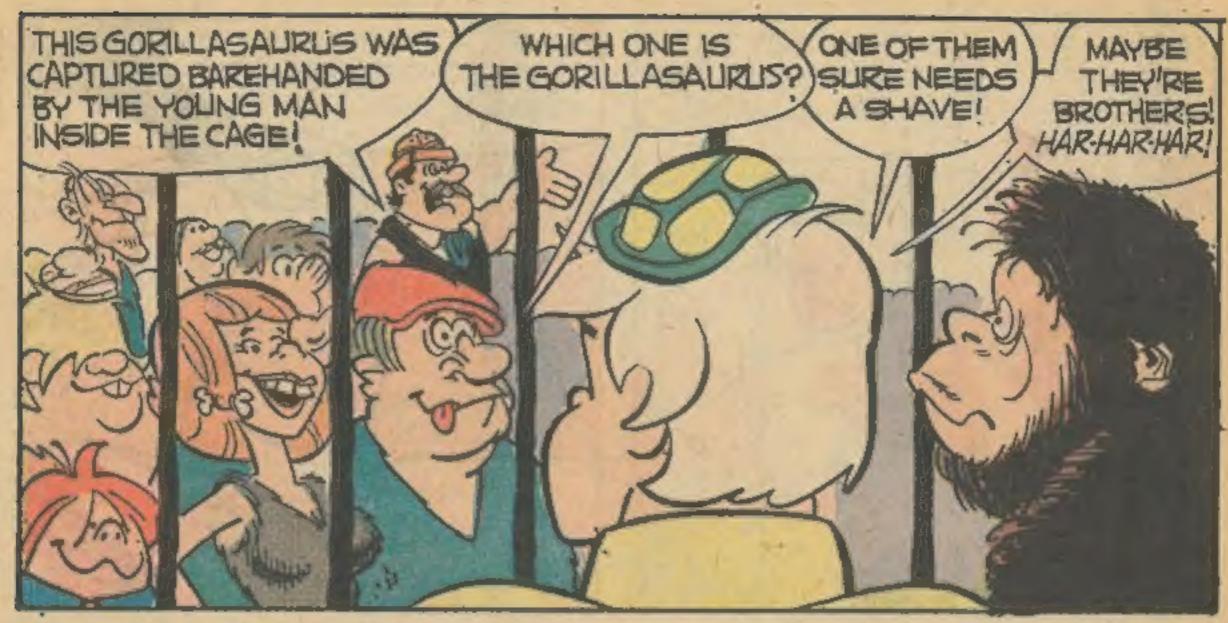






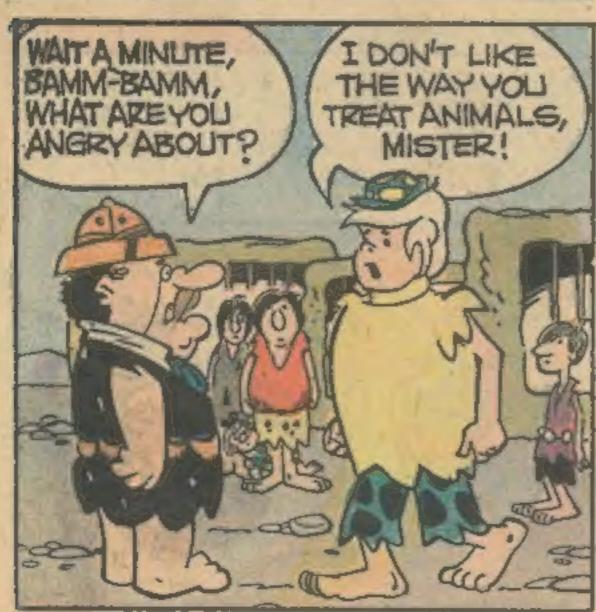




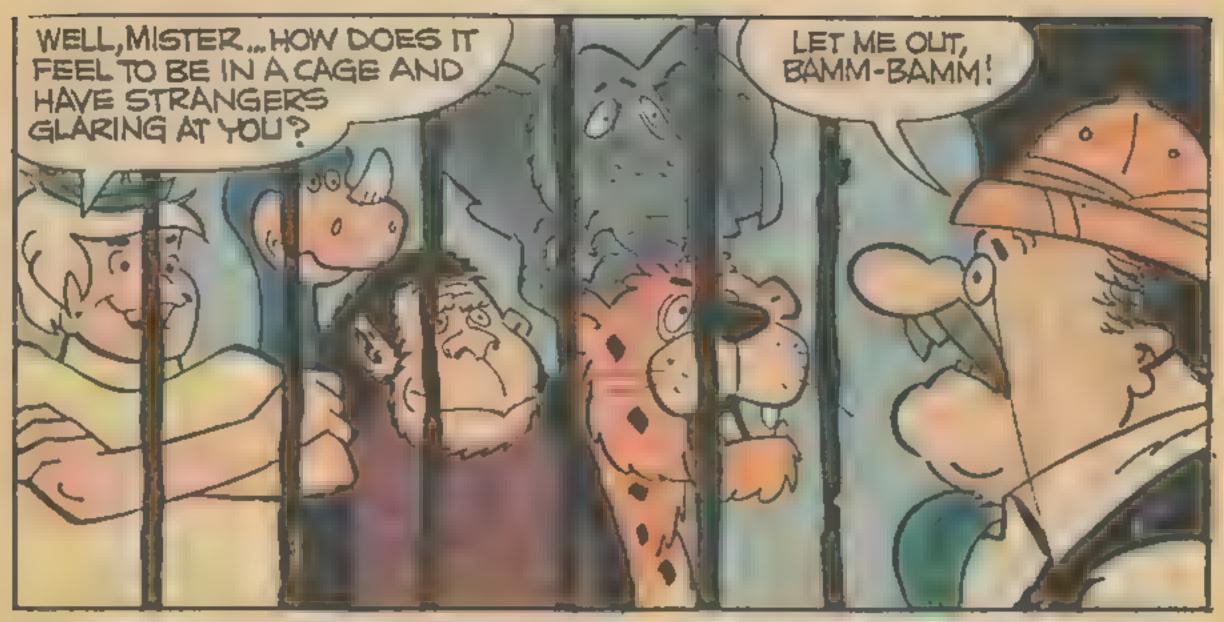








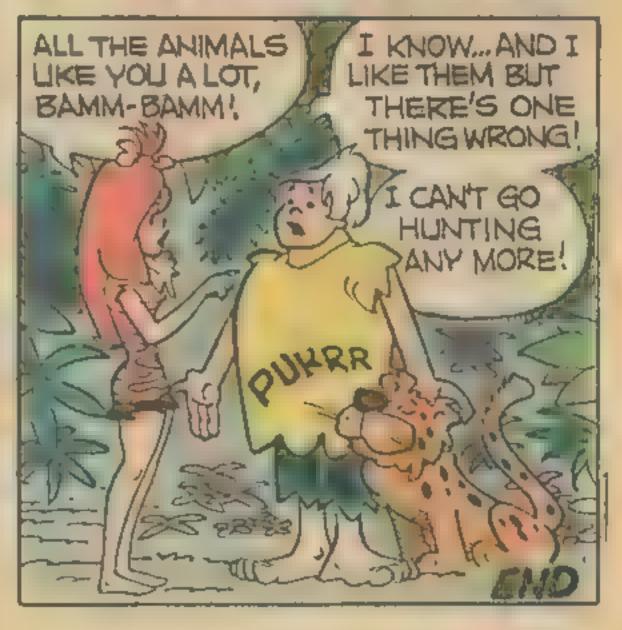












BIGDATE











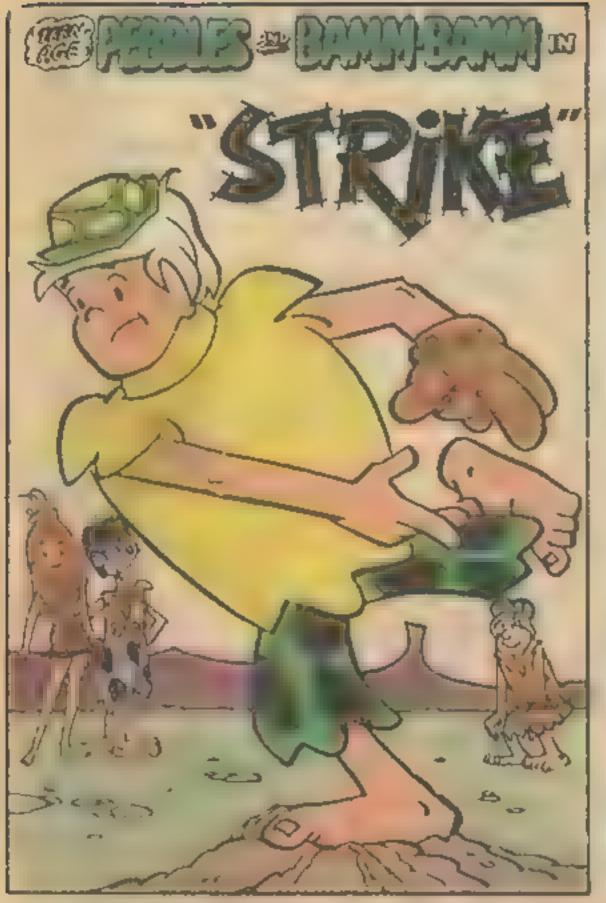








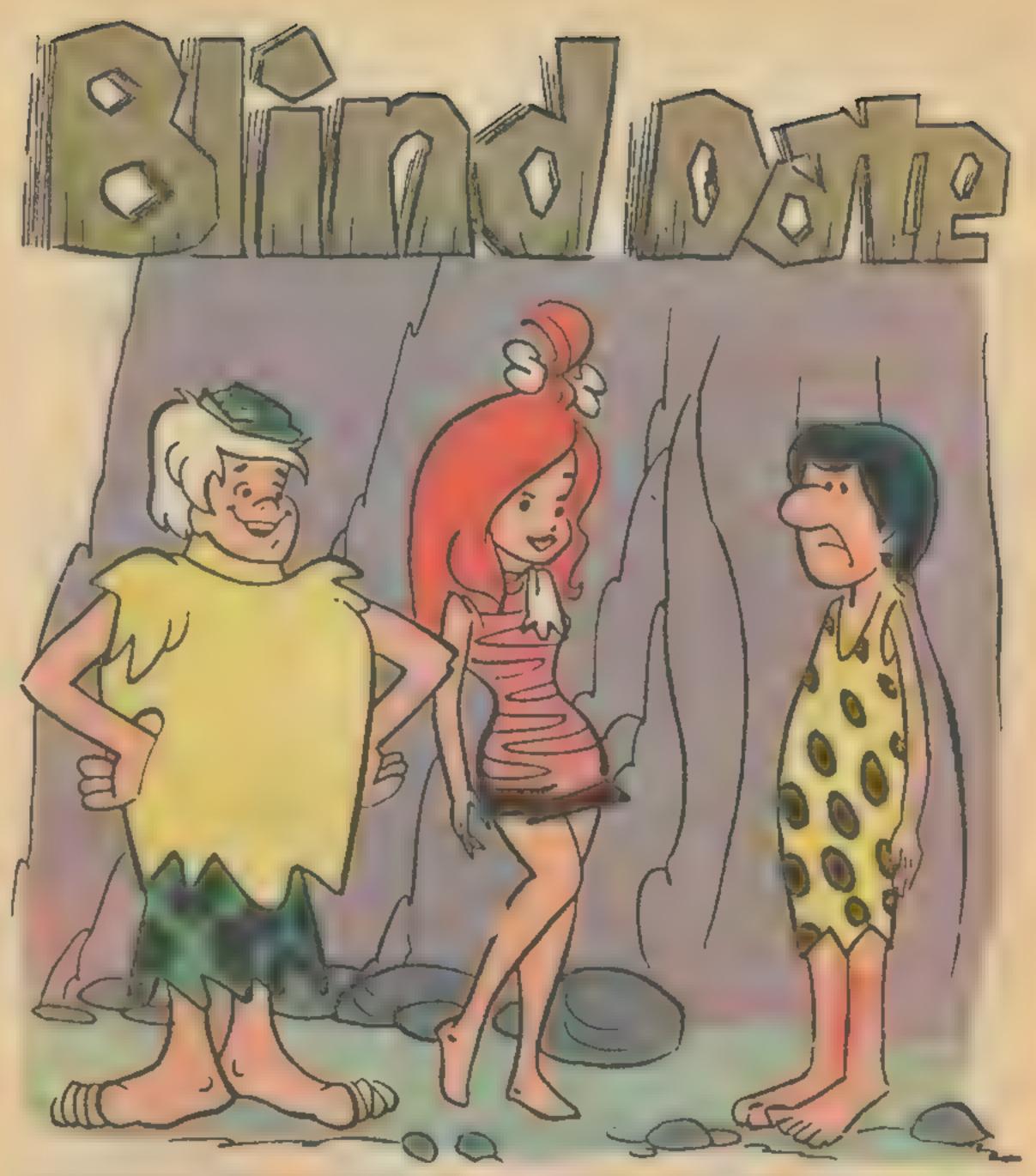












After dating Fabian Fabruartz, Brune, and the other kids in Bedrock, Pebbles was getting bered. She explained to Bamm-Bamm how she felt.

"They're all so dull, Bamm-Bamm," she told her old buddy. "Fabian keeps telling me how rich his father is, and Brune always talks about his motorcycle. I even went out with Moonrock, and he was telling me that he had a theory the earth was round! Can you imagine?"

Bamm-Bamm laughed, "Moonrock must have been kidding, Pebbles. Anyway, you shouldn't complain. You have plenty of dates."

Pobbles pouted at him.

"I know, but most of the boys in Bedrock are bering.
I wish I knew someone interesting and different."

Bamm-Bamm was thinking about Pebbles' problem when he left the Bedreck Strawberry Pizza Parlor. He had a date with Cindy Curbstone, and that suited Bamm-Bamm just fine. He realized that Pebbles normally would be delighted to have a date with Fabian-Fabquartz, the richest boy in Bedrock, but she was just bored lately.

Bamm-Bamm pondered. Who did he know who'd date Pebbles?

He couldn't think of any kid who Pebbles didn't already know.

On his own date with Cindy Curbstone, Bamm-Bamm was still thinking of Pebbles and Cindy got mad at him.

"You're not paying attention to anything I say,

Bamm-Bamm Rubble!" Cindy accused. "Step worrying about Pebbles. She dates some of the nicest beys in Bedrock, She's just too hard to please."

Bamm-Bamm thought about that as he ate his hamburger and drank his shake. Was Cindy right?

"She's lucky to know the nice kids that she does,"
Cindy went on.

Bamm-Bamm thought about that too, and he began to think Cindy might be right.

"Fabian's nice. Moonrock is interesting, and even Bruno isn't so bad when he's not with the Brontos," Cindy continued.

Bamm-Bamm nodded agreement. They were nice fellows and all friends of his.

"She aught to go out with some of the goons I've known," Cindy said finally, "then she'd know how lucky she is."

Samm-Bamm thought about that all the way home. Semething had to be done to make Pobbles happy. And there weren't any other guys in Bedrock who she could date. So, Bamm-Bamm decided to do semething about it.

Next day, talking to Pobbles, Bamm-Bamm started it off.

"Pobbies, you said you wished you know some different fellows," Bamm-Bamm said. "Would you like to go out with a nice guy?"

Pebbies looked at him. "Who is he?"

Bomm-Bamm blinked, "Er ... John Smith."

Pebbles heistated. "Are you sure he's nice?"

Bamm-Bamm nodded. "Oh, he's a terrific kid. If you'd like, he'll meet you on the corner at seven e'clock tenight."

Pebbles agreed so Bamm-Bamm hurried home. He berrowed a wig his father had worn in a Bedrock Bisens' pageant. He used make-up, changing his appearance, and he dressed differently.

At seven e'clock, Bamm-Bamm was on the corner waiting for Pobbies.

When Pebbles appeared, Bamm-Bamm was leaning against the building, looking smart-alacky.

"Are you the chick Bamm-Bamm said was my date?" Bamm-Bamm sneered.



Pebbles blushed and nodded. "I'm Pebbles Flintstene. You're John Smith, aren't you?"

Bamm-Bamm, disguised as 'John Smith', nodded. He took Pebbles to a cheap soda counter where the seda was flat, and it was full of flies. He didn't talk and grunted whenever Pebbles said anything. For two hours, Bamm-Bamm acted like a real stupid, unmannerly lout. He figured she'd leave him in disgust at any minute.

But she didn't. Pebbles didn't even get mad when 'John Smith' left her at the corner and said, "See ya around, baby!"

"How did you like your date, Pabbles?" Samm-Bamm asked innocently.

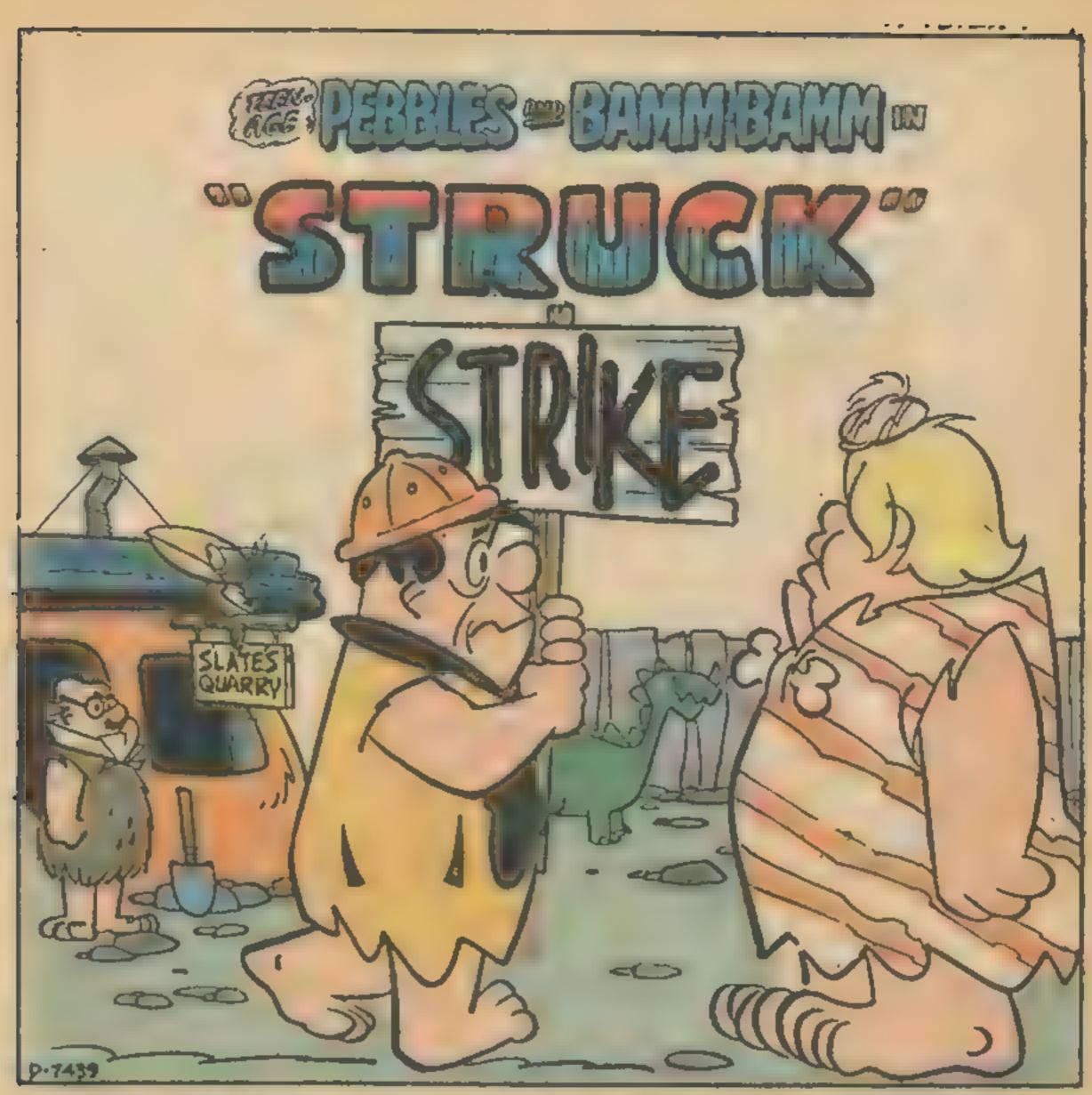
Pebbles looked at him innocently. "I had a marvelous time, Bamm-Bamm. John Smith is one of the nicest boys I ever knew!"

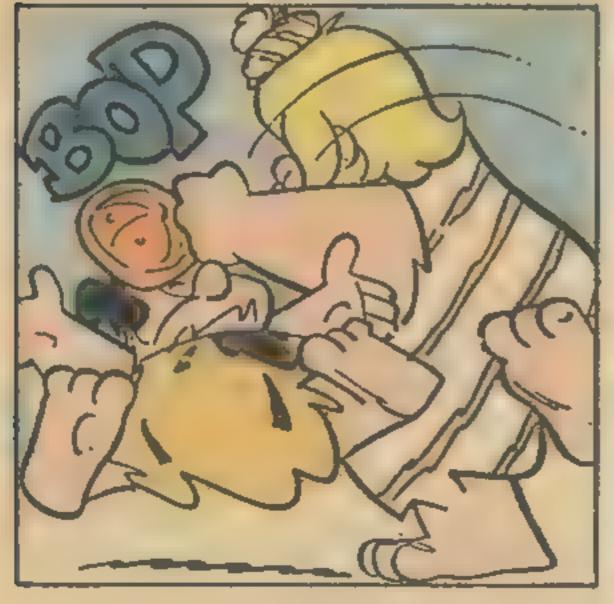
Bamm-Bamm turned away. He just never would understand women. As he went toward the door, Pebbles called after him.

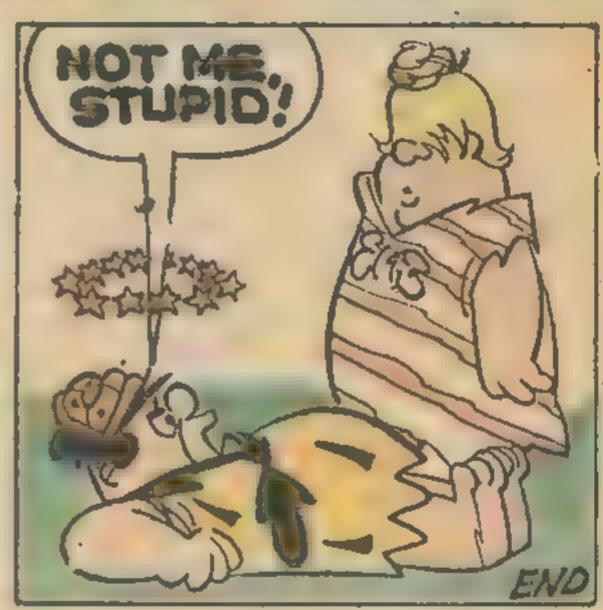
"And I'll be glad to go out with you again anytime,
John Smith!"

The last sound 'John Smith' heard as he went in the house was Pobbles' tinkling laugh.



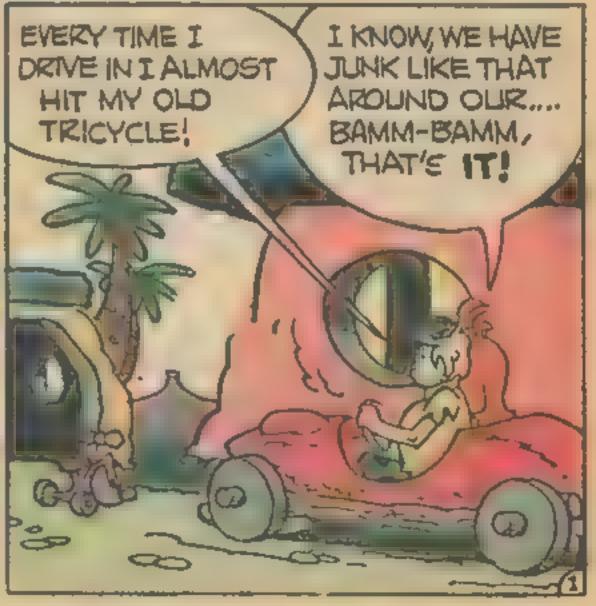




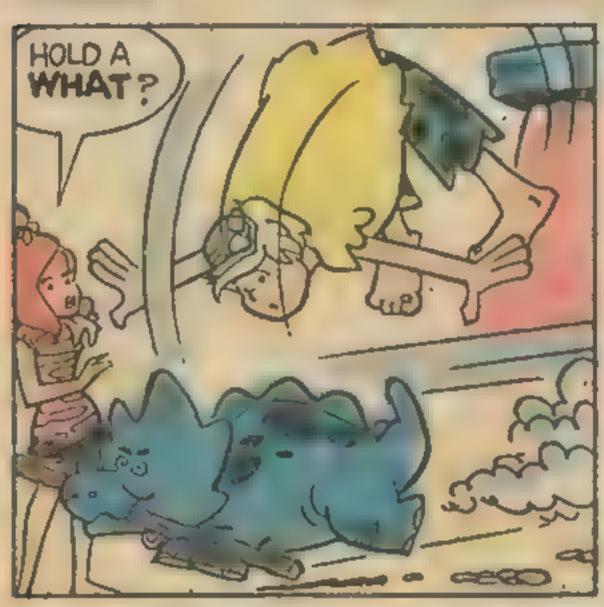






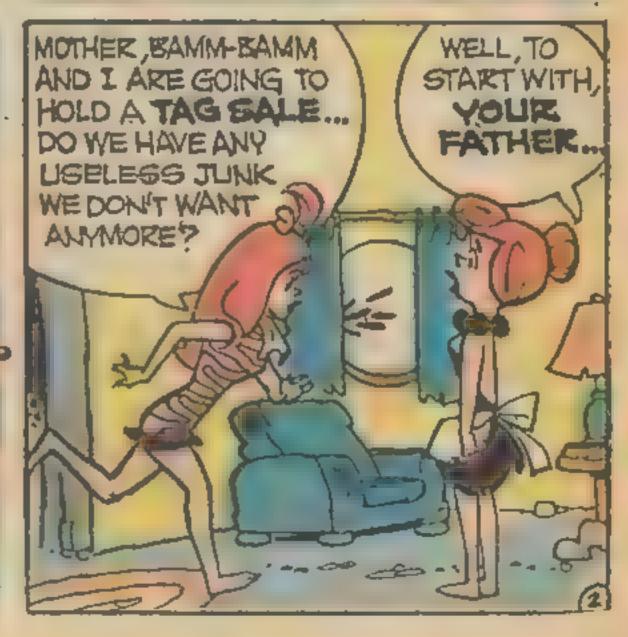


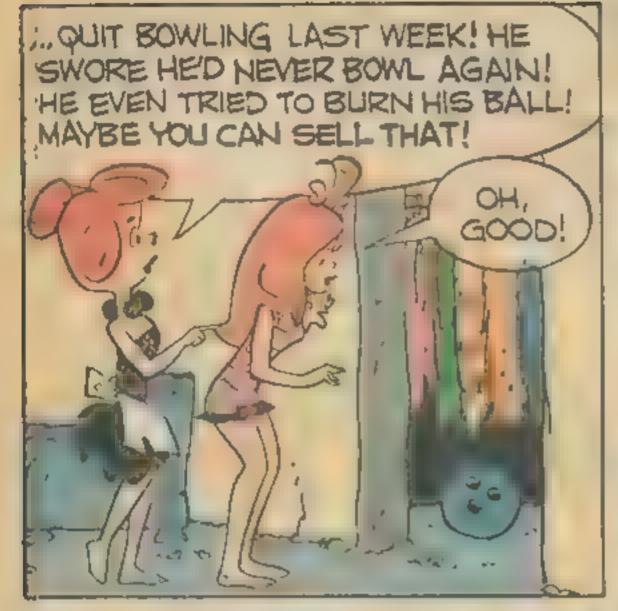


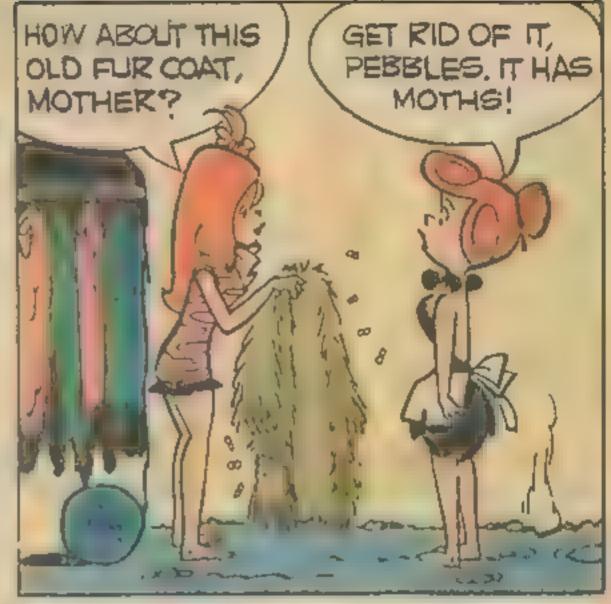


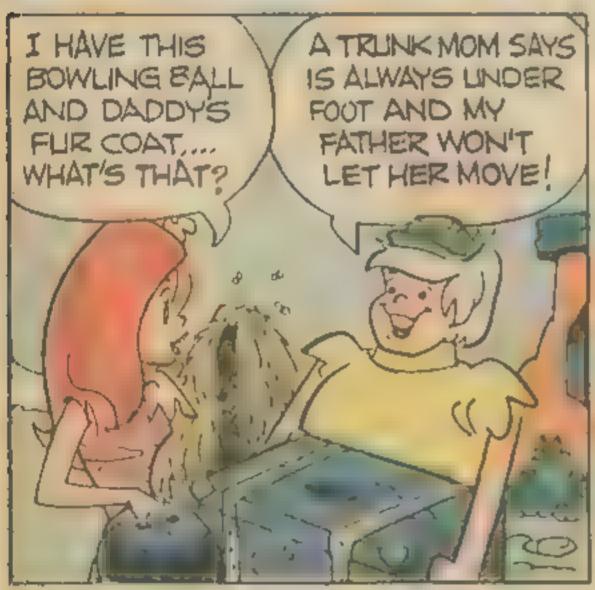










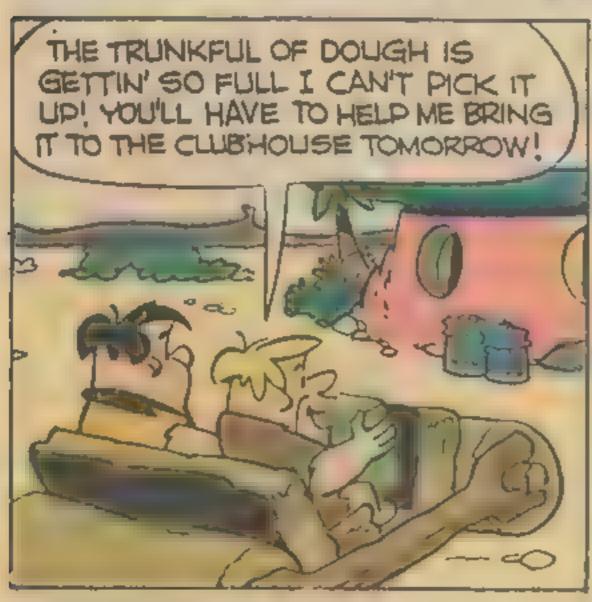




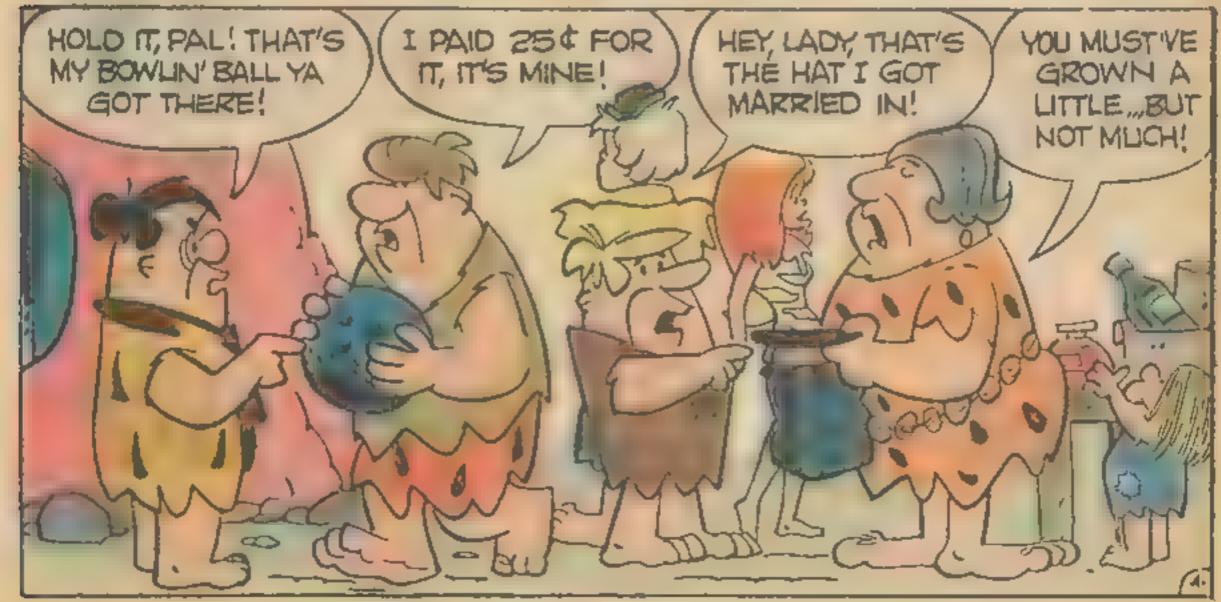








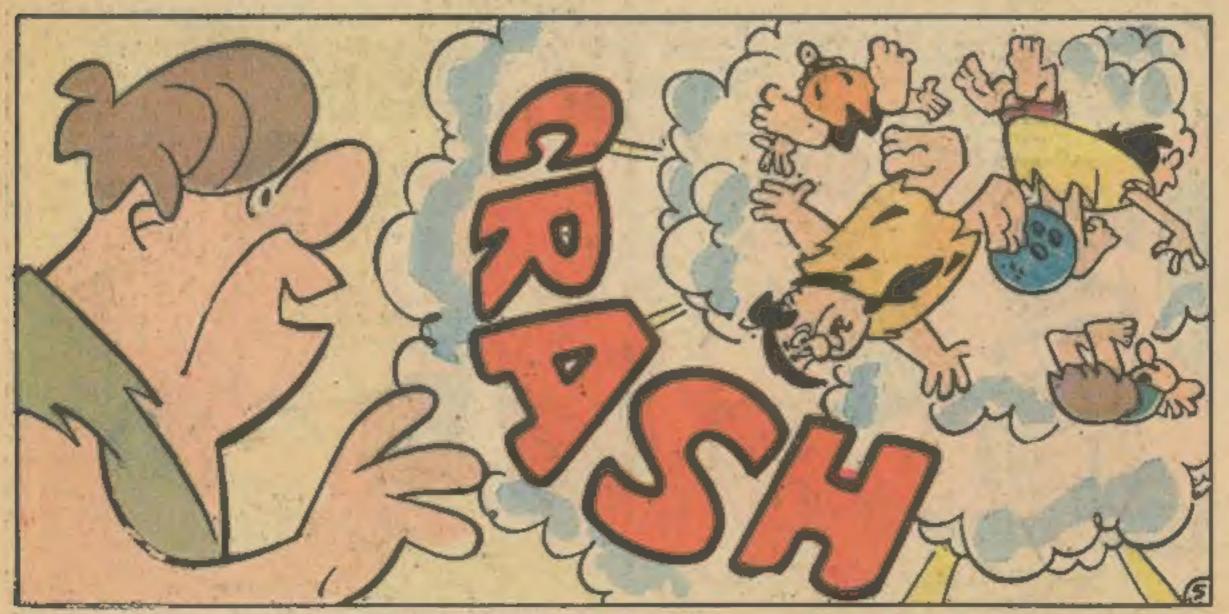
























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